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She's Alive!

HI! Erin hunter owns warriors, I do not!

Firepaw's pov

I couldn't believe it.

The spotted tabby's once beautiful pelt, was covered in blood, her fur ruffled.

I tried to see if I could smeel her, once sweet, smell, but all I could smell was the think stench of blood.

As everyone came to start pointing accusations at who killed Spottedleaf, I burried my muzzle in her fur, to say my final goodbye to her one last time. Suddenly I felt a twitch beneath my muzzle, and as I quickly lifted it off her fur, I noticed her breath stirring.

"Bluestar, Spottedleaf is breathing!" I screeched.

Bluestar and some of the other cats, quickly ran towards us and confirmed that I wasn't going crazy.

"Go get some Cobwebs, " Bluestar briskly told Fros fur, " and while your at it, go get Yellowfang, she used to be a medecine cat, she can help."

"Are you sure about that Bluestar?" Tigerclaw asked, " She might have been the one to attack spottedleaf." he said.

Right as I was about to protest that yellowfang wouldn't do that, Frostfur shouted from the medecine den " Yellowfang, isn't here!"

At the same time, Longtail rushed in through the barrier and said " I was able to smell Yellowfang's smell outside of the camp, did someone let her out?"

I knew that old mange-pelt couldn't be trusted," he growled, "Bluestar! Shall I-"

Bluestar interupterupted him before he could finish, "Yes take a patrol to find her, you lead one, and Whitestorm can lead the other."

As Tigerclaw gathered the cats into patrols, Bluestar beckoned me over. I trotted over to her hoping for some good news, but from the grim expresion on her face, I didn't think that was the case.

"Firepaw, I don't believe that Yellowfang was the one to do this, but in Spottedleaf's current condition-" sh gestured, to Sottedleaf's limp form, with her tail, "We have no one else to blame, but..."

Looking at Spottedleaf, I felt my fear welling. I knew I wasn't supposed to, but I had developed a crush on the beautiful medecine cat. The cobwebs covering her bloodied wounds, caused infuriating rage to replace the fear.

Facing Bluestar again, I asked her "So what are you going to do?"

I know the question was blunt and disrespectful, but I was too angry to care.

Bluestar seemed too worried to notice,"I need you and graypaw to track down Yellowfang, and make sure she isn't guilty. Try to get there before Tigerclaw, because- just find her, and you will know what to do from there."

Nodding, I took of sprinting, to tell Graypaw about what we have to do. In all the chaos, I found Graypaw comorting Ravenpaw from all accusatory, while Sandpaw stood behind them, with a surprisingly sympathetic face.

I quickly tell Graypaw what we have to do, in a hushed voice, and then look at Ravenpaw, and decoide that he's coming with us.

While my hushed voice prevented the older cats around us from hearing, Sandpaw and Ravenpaw heard everything. Ravenpaw looked nervous, like usual. I expected Sandpaw to say a scathing comment, or at least protest that she should be going.

Instead she just said " Good luck."

"When a-are we g-going?" Ravenpaw asked.

"Right now!" I mewed, and then I turned around and sprinted toward the barrier. I didn't bother looking back to see if they would follow me, because as soon we made sure that Ravenpaw wpould be safe, I would find Yellowfang, and she would be able to help me find the vile-excuse-of-a- cat who hurt Spottedleaf, and make them pay.

Warriors at last

Firepaw POV

"He died by a Shadowclan patrol, and he died defending his clan honorablly." I put stress on the last few words with an aimed glare at Tigerclaw, who narrowed his eyes,

I thought Tigerclaw would say something bad, but all he said was, "I grieve for his loss, he would have made a fine addition to the Clan." He had the audacity to act like he was actually grieving, can you believe it?!

We both glared at each other, but everyone was still mourning, and paid us zero attention.

Suddenly a sweet smell hit my nose, and I got up remembering me, with all the excitement of the night, from the fighting Brokenstar, and entering ravenpaw into the farm, I had forgotten about Spottedleaf.

Trying not to look too rushed, I trotted over to the medecine den and saw Spottedleaf. She still looked battered, and was covered with cobwebs and a fresh layer of herbs, a courtesy of Yellowfang, who was allowed to heal her under heavy gaurd, since the clan still wasn't sure if she was safe.

Fortunatley, Yellowfang was outside, so I would have the chance to talk with Spottedleaf alone, if she was awake.

"Spottedleaf, are you awake? I hope your doing ok," I whisper lightly nudging her.

Her eyes flutter and open up a little, and her head moves up, ever so slightly.

" Spottedleaf, you awake!" I mewed.

"Spottedleaf is awake!?" I look behind me and see Sandpaw.

I can't keep the surprise out of my voice when I ask, "What are you doing here?!"

She gave an iritated look, and said " I could ask you the same thing,"

" I came here to check if Spottedleaf was well enough to tell us who attacked her," I shot back hotly. "Why did you come?" I asked again, trying to change the topic, I couldn't let anyone know why I really came, and how much I like her.

" Well... If you must know... Spottedleaf is my kin, and I visited her because I have **basic decency**, and care about her health." She seemed to emphasize the 'basic decency', but I chose to ignore.

"Oh also, I wanted to say good job driving Brokenstar." She added. I looked at her checking for any sign of her mocking me, but it seemed genuine.

I wasn't very sure how to respond, so I was really glad when I heard Spottedleaf gasp.

"Clawface! Put the kits back. DOn't you dare hurt them!" She screeched.

Sandaw, soothed Spottedleaf by stroking back using her tail. In a voice more gentle than I though she would be able to use, she said:\

"Spottedleaf, its just me, Sandpaw... and Firepaw. Yellowfang is helping you heal your wounds."

When Spottedleaf heard my name she turned toward me, and looked at me with such affection, that it made my pelt feel hot.

Luckily Sandpaw didn't notice anything, she just kept talking to Spottedleaf.

" Is Clawface the one attack you, It wasn't yellowfang, was it?"

"Why would Yellowfang attack me," Spottedleaf croaked, "No, Clawface tried to take the kits, but when I intercepted him, he tried to kill me."

Sandpaw looked at me with alarm, "Firepaw you should go tell Bluestar, I'll stay here with Spottedleaf, and see if she needs anything."

I nod, as I sprint out, I hear Spottedleaf mew to Sandpaw to get some herbs.

When I finally find Bluestar, she's cheerfully talking to Whitestorm and Tigerclaw, and the latter of them doesn't look too happy about what's going on.

"Bluestar-" I start

Bluestar interrupts me, " Congrats Firepaw, both you and Graypaw showed extreme courage and skill, we have decided that you will become warriors!"

No wonder Tigerclaw looked unhappy. I was so excited, I forgot about Spottedleaf for a moment.

"Really when?!"

We were thinking about holding the ceremony in a few moments." She answered, amusement and pride sparkling in her eyes.

"Wow! Thanks so much Bluestar," I mewed excitedly, and then remembered Clawface. " Bluestar, Yellowfang is innocent, Clawface is the one who tried to kill Spottedleaf."

"How would you know this?" Her voice still amused, as though she thought I was just trying to help Yellowfang.

"Spottedleaf woke up and told us," I replied.

Suddenly Bluestar's expression turned concerned and alert.

"Spottedleaf's awake!?"

"Yes, Sandpaw is with her."

Bluestar told Whitestorm to call Yellowfang to the medecine den and ran to the clearing.

When I followed her in, we found Sandpaw gently, spreading a poultice on one of Spottedleaf's wounds.

"thanks, Sandpaw," She sighed, and when she noticed Bluestar and me her eyes immediately brightened, and she purred, " Hello Bluestar."

Firepaw, from this moment on you will be known as Fireheart!" I could barely hold back from purring.

I stood proudly, bathing in the warmth of finally becoming a warrior.

As Graypaw's ceremony goes on, I scan the crowd, and find Dustpaw, and Sandpaw.

Dustpaw is glaring at me with plain hostility, and jealousy, while Sandpaw, who's hostility isn't as obvious as Dustpaw's, is still looking green with envy. Honestly, I don't blame Sandpaw, because if she hadn't stayed with Spottedleaf, she would be up herr getting her warrior name as well.

Then I spotted Spottedleaf**(no pun intended lol)** she was sitting right outside the medicine clearing, it was as far as she could manage. The pride, and affection made me feel warm from my head to my tail.

"-Graystripe!" Bluestar called out.

I looked at him excited, I couldn't belive that we were finally warriors.

It would soon be nightfall, and we would have to keep the silent vigil, while the rest of the clan slept.

As we all feasted on the fresh-kill, other cats came and congratulated us onn out warrior names, and how we drove out drove out Brokenstar.

Only a few warriors were milling around, and Whitestorm toold us we had a few minutes till we had to prepare for the vigil.

Sandpaw and Dustpaw were talking near the apprentices den, and when I caught Sandpaw's eye, she looked like she would have maimed me using her eyes.

I shuddered at the thoughts, and then a sweet scent hit my nose.

"Hi Fireheart,"

Startled, I turn around and see Spottedleaf.

"You shouldn't have walked this far!' I mew in a hushed voice. I was worried about her injury.

" Don't worry, I'll be fine. If it makes you feel better, I'm going to go and retire to my nest in a couple moments," she purred. " I wanted to say, great job, and thanks, you saved, my life and helped me in the medicine den."

While she said this, she was stroking my back with her tail.

I felt a little bad, because Sandpaw was the one who helped her in the medicine den, but I didn't say anything.

I just purred, as she left.

I shook out my pelt and walked over to Graystripe, before plopping down. It was going to be a long night.

Thank you if you read this chapter!

after a little bit I will add other character's POV's but for now,

I'm just going to do Fireheart's.

Quiz: what are the names of all of Brightheart and Cloudtail's kits?

A mission

Fireheart POV

As soon as the vigil ended, Sandpaw and Dustpaw decided this would be the perfect time to taunt us. Both Graystripe and I were plenty happy, when Whitestorm shut them up.

Although, I do feel a little bad when Graystripe says:

" I hope Whitestorm has them chasing blue squirrels!"

"But those don't exist,"

" Precisely!"

" Come on Graystripe, you can't blame them for being bitter." I mew. " After all, if they had been in the battle too, they would be warriors. Plus, they've apprentices as long as we had, if not more."

Graystipe looks distracted as he says, " I guess, hey look! Just enough prey for us." He uses his tail to gesture the remains of the fresh-kill pile.

As we were finishing up our fresh-kill, Bluestar and Tigerclaw came up to us.

" Graystripe, Fireheart," She mewed, and nodded as she acknowledged us. " Go get some travelling herbs from the medicine den. I need you both to Windclan back.

After thanking Bluestar for choosing us, and discussing exactly what we need to do, we head to the Medicine Den.

Yellowfang greets us in her usual friendliness:

" WHo is iT!?"

Stifling a purr of amusement, I say " Its just us Yellowfang, no need to get your tail in a twist."

Yellowfang was, informally, excepted in the Medicine cat position and was taking care of Spottedleaf. She was also already acting like the boss of the medicine den.

"Oh, You're already going for the mission, just wait a moment."

For a moment I'm surprised she already knows, but I brush it off.

While Graystripe sniffs a weird-looking pile of herbs, I go to Spottedleaf's nest, hoping to see that she's awake, but she's asleep. Probably tired. I give her ear a quick lick and walk back to Graystripe.

Yellowfang has come back with the herbs. As I swallow them, I have to keep myself from gagging, it was just as bad as last time.

As we sprinted through the woods to the border, we ran into a hunting patrol.

"Good luck with your mission," Whitestorm mewed. His grave tone **did not** reassure me.

"What mission? Chasing voles?!" Sandpaw mewed and snickered. Then Mousefur whispered something in her ear, and what I think was respect formed in her eyes, and she just nodded at us.

"Thanks Whitestorm," Graystripe and I say in unison.

After a quick word with the rest of the patrol we sprint off to fourtrees, where we can cross into Windclan Territory!

I can't believe we did it!

I can't wait to tell Sp- the clan that we saved windclan.

"Be mindful of the gorge, you don't want to fall in," Deadfoot mewed.

Onewhisker and Deadfoot were escorting us back to Thunderclan as thanks for bringing them back.

I was so busy thinking about how pretty that Spottedleaf is that I didn't notice what was going on, till a cat barreled to me.

The strong stench of Riverclan hit my nose, and I could hear Leapordfur screeching:

" What are these Weasels doing on OuR TerRiToryY!"

We all fought as hard as we could, but there were just too many Riverclan warriors.

I was sure I was going to die, until I heard Tigerclaw say:

" Leapordfur! what is going on, why are you attacking our warriors!"

He sounded angry, and whatever suspicions I had about him; I was still grateful that he was on our side.

" Your warriors were on our territory-"

" And they were coming back home, after bringing Windclan back!" Tigerclaw interupted looking quite annoyed.

" So you're forming an alliance with Windclan??!" Leapordfur questioned.

Whatever Tigerclaw's answer was, it was lost to the screeching downing after the rest of the Riverclan cats launched themselves at us.

Fighting through the mass of (stinky) wet fur and claws.

Whitestorm and Tigerclaw were taking on 3 of the riverclan, and

Runningwind and Mousefur were fighting Leopardfur and another warrior I didn't recognize.

Sandpaw was tussling a silver apprentice and was really close to falling over the edge of the gorge, and as I went to go help her, she almost fell right of the cliff, as the silver apprentice backed away.

Fortunately, I was close enough at that point to grab her scruff, and I got a very grateful response:

"Hey! What are you doing!? I could have saved myself!"

Then she launched herself back into the fight.

Sighing, I launched myself back into the fight.

After a few moments, I heard a screech from Leopardfur:

" NNNNNOOOOOOOOOOOO! WHITECLAW!"

Her expression full of pain, facing the gorge. I skidded toward the gorge and stopped myself, and saw Graystripe looking at Whiteclaw, with a horrified expression, as Whiteclaw fell down.

Time seemed to slow down as I saw Whiteclaw's angry face change to a plea for help.

I felt helpless, watching Whiteclaw spiral into the water, hitting it with an enormous splash.

I backed away from the edge. Stumbling on the rocks.

Poor Graystripe, the whole way Tigerclaw was chewing him out for making us enemies of Riverclan.

I don't think anyone blames Graystripe more than Graystr8ipe himself, everyone is still troubled about what happened.

I would have felt amused at the expression on Sandpaw's face, after she realized that she could've easily had the same fate as

Whiteclaw, but the gravity of what happened was too disturbing.

To add to all that I was bruised an battered from both the journey and the fight.

I was sure that I would feel better after Spottedleaf treated all our injuries.

I hope Bluestar won't punish Graystripe.

Hi!

I feel like this was super short, despite the fact that it was hard to write.

also -------- means a time skip.

Last quiz: Dewnose, AMbermoon, and Snowbush.

Question of the day: WHo is your favorite character?

I have a lot of favorites, but I do really love Ivypool and Squilf.

I also appreciate comments and constructive critism.

No need to hate

Sandpaw's POV

I never thought that the gorge was **that** dangerous, even though Whitestorm constantly warned me. I was never scared, till today.

I can't belive I almost died, and Fireheart had to save me.

My first thought when he had done that was:

' WHo the heck does he think he is?!? I don't need help!"

Then after Whiteclaw died. I'm not so sure if that was the right thing to do.

He did save me, and he could've died himself, All my thoughts are confused.

" Hi Sandpaw do you need anything?" Spottedleaf asks.

I shake my head, then chang my mind.

" I was wondering if you wanted some help?"

She nodded approvingly, " Thanks, even with both me and Yellowfang, it's going to be hard to treat all the wounds."

As I helped treat all the warriors, Dustpaw came up to me and asked:

" How was the battle? Was it cool? I bet we pounded those mangy Riverclan furballs!"

I took a moment to dab some poultice on Mousefur's tail, before answering:

" We totally beat those furballs!" I answered. " but, I still feel bad,

no one should have died they did at the gorge, especially the way Whiteclaw did."

Dustpaw gives me a questioning glance, then I remember that the news probably hasn't gotten out yet.

I need to talk to someone about it, so why not Dustpaw?

As Mousefur walks away, I start telling Dustpaw about what happend in more details. I leave out the part about Fireheart saving me.

I shuddered, remembering how close I was to being the one who fell over the gorge.

Dustpaw briefly touches his tail tip to my shoulder, in sympathy, before his mentor calls him over for a patrol.

I see Spottedleaf looking over at me, in interest.

I inwardly groaned, I had seen that expression on the nursery queens often when they thought they heard gossip.

Everyone seemed to think that Dustpaw and I liked each other.

I'm not stupoid, and I know that Dustpaw does have feelings for me, but I'm hoping its just a small Childhood crush.

Dustpaw is my best friend, but that's all he is. I don't feel anything towards him, other than friendly affection. It's annoying that everyone seems to think that life is all about love, You can enjoy all these other feelings, and love seems to be the most important.

yeesh.

----------(Time skip)----------

I wake up to the annoying sounds of the birds singing, The weak dawn light filters through the holes in the den, but its not enough enough to wake up the other apprentices.

Cinderpaw and Brakenpaw became apprentices a few days ago, and

I'm due to go on patrol with Fireheart in a while.**(idk how the time is actyually, so.. don't complain pls)**

I figure that there is no better time to stretch out.

Once I head out of the apprentice den, I hear rustling from the medecine den, and to my surprise Spottedleaf walks out.

"Hi Spottedleaf!" I mewed. I tried to keep my voice quiet, I didn't want to wake anyone else up.

Spottedleaf looks startled, then sees me and calms down.

After coming over to me she sits down and asks, " What are you doing up so early?"

"I could ask the same to you," I mew back.

"I wasn't able to get anymore sleep, I take it was the same for you?" she asks.

I nod my head.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure," She says. She waits a monet before asking cheekily, "is it about Dustpaw?"

Whiskers twitching in annoyance I shake my head.

"No its about Fireheart," I say surprising myself.

I've been needing to tell someone about how Fireheart saved me. So I tell Spottedleaf everything.

She listens patiently, and when I finish she asks me:

" Then why the hate,"

"huh?"

"Why do you act so mean to him?"

I try to think of an answer, and I know its lame but I say:

"because he's a kittypet,"

" Does he act like one?" She counters.

I think about it for a moment. He never is lazy, he tries his hardest, and the fact that he saved me proved that he did have the heart of a warrior, and that was what mattered.

"No he doesn't, " I conclude my though out loud.

" Then don't be so impernent to him," she says.

We sit in the dawn light, a comftrable silence falling in between us, till the question that had been bothering me for moons bursted out.

" Did redtail make it to Starclan? HAve you seen him?"

She looks amused as she says:

"Yes he made it to Starclan, although I haven't heard from him yet."

Sighing, I slid down to lie down on the cold ground. I missed my father, I feel like he died to quickly.

I'm happy that Tigerclaw avenged him.**(the irony)**

"I must get to gathering herbs, I will see you later."

I see a sleepy looking Fireheart pad out of the Warriors den.

I walk to the camp entrance, and sit down, with my tail curled over my paws.

Whitestorm had taken a patrol out while I had been talking to Spottdleaf, I had to wait for him before I went.

As soon as Fireheart comes near me, He stiffens up and looks uneasy, and I have to keep myself saying something rude.

To be honest the silence would have been fine, if he hadn't made it so awkward.

Fireheart POV

I shifted my paws uncomfortablly.

Feeling I had to break the awkward silence, I was just about to say something, when I was saved by Whitestorm and the rest of the patrol, walking through the entrance.

Inwardly, letting a sigh of relief, I listen to Whitestorm, he tells us to check the Riverclan border.

Sandpaw, trotts along contently.

A few moments later she stops, and looks at me expctantly.

I stand there awkwardly for a few hearbeats, before realizing that she's waiting for my orders, because I'm a warrior now.

" Well.. why don't you show the way to Riverclan territory through fourtrees." I started out.

She gives me an exasperated look before answering:

"You know, just because I'm still an apprentice doesn't mean I don't know the way!" she says, but the comment isn't scathing, and she sounds more amused.

I mumbles some response, before she said:

"I'll race you to fourtrees!"

And then she shot of.

Come on. She could at least warned me how fast she was.

I hared after her, and It took me all of my speed to catch up with her, and when she saw me, she put on an extra burst of speed.

I skidded to a halt, by a dead tree blocking the entrance to for trees. Sandpaw was no where in sight.

All of a sudden I was attacked by a bright flash, and I found a pair of bright, leaf green eyes a few inches away from my eyes.

They were alight and full of amusement and mischief.

" Ha! Bethcha, didn't see that coming!" She purred.

"Could you get off now?" I muttered.

She complied and got off, but was still laughing.

" Okay, okay. I admit you got me, but that just means you gotta watch **your** back now!" I said, now laughing along with her.

After a few more moments, a marking the border, sh asked me:

"Do you know what's the best part of the border patrol's?"

I shake my head in response.

"You get to eat the prey you catch, since there is nothing in the warrior code against it." She said slyly.

I shoot her a half-smile, and say:

"I don't think anything is going to be awake right now. In fact I bet anything that's awake is probably laughing at us, for actaully being out in this cold." I said fluffing out my fur.

She narrowed her eyes, as though taking it as a personal challenge.

Suddenly a small rabbit hopped out of the bushes.

She shoots me a look of triumph.

Before I can do anything, Sandpaw already launched herself at it, but as soon as it heard her coming it made a run for it.

I was about to tell Sandpaw to leave it be, but before I could do that she dove into the bush the rabboit fled into with incredible speed, and came out in a couple heartbeats, with a dead rabbit.

After eating the rabbit, we continued with the patrol.

Sandpaw padded ahead, the cold light dappling her pelt, making her pelt as pretty as Sp-

Stop thinking about Spottedleaf!

I had been trying to stomp out my feelings for Spottedleaf, and when they had finally started going away, I found Graystripe on the Riverclan border, with a Silverstream.

It bought up unwanted hope in me, and it didn't help that Spottedleaf, was getting real close with me.

I was suddenly interupted, In the middle of chanting my mantra:

SpOttEdleAf Wh0!? SpOttEdleAf Wh0!? SpOttEdle-

"Hey! Fireheart look what I found!" Sandpaw called.

I went over to the edge next to her, and see the river between the Thunderclan and Riverclan borders. Its completely frozen over.

My heart fills with dread, as soon as Sandpaw says:

"We need to tell Bluestar, we could raid Riverclan with this!" She says sounding excited.

As we race back to the camp, I keep hoping that Bluestar would shut the idea down, not for my sake, but for Graystripe's sake.

HI! I know my chapters are boring but they will get interesting soon.

Also does anyone know if Graystripe is spelled with an e or and a?

A moment(of wierdness)

Spottedleaf POV

Ahh. I think I'm in love... His lovely, emerald, green eyes, and his pelt the color of flames.

He's so handsome and kind and amazing and cool an-

"What's with the moony expression voice," A voice rasped.

I turned around and recognized Yellowfang.

"Nothing," I mewed attempting to sound nonchalant, " just thinking."

Judging by the dry expression on her face, I guess I didn't hide it very well. Fortunatley she didn't push it.

" Just know that ... Just be careful," She mewed.

I was surprised by the dark undertone in her voice.

I wanted to protest that there was nothing I was doing wrong, but something told me that Yellowfang had already sensed what was going on, and was trying to warn me.

I knew I had to be careful, but I did love Fireheart.

But... I also loved being a medicine cat.

I sighed

Why is my life so wierd?

Fireheart's POV

Both Sandpaw, and I strode into camp out of breath, as soon as we finished marking the border, which didn't take long.

As we passed the medcine clearing, I saw Spottedleaf sitting there by herself.

When she saw me, her eyes lit up, and just the sight of her usually would have made me melt on the inside, but right now I was so worried, and confused, that I just ran straight past her to the main clearing to find Bluestar.

Bluestar was very surprised when we rushed into the clearing, where she was examing the fresh-kill pile.

The expression on her face would have been funny, If Sandpaw hadn't spilled the news and made her serious.

Crossing my fingers, wait do cats even have fingers, never mind. I just want Bluestar to disagree to the raid.

Suddenly she's racing to the High Rock.

I listen carefully, and my spirit's plummet, when I hear Bluestar say:

" A patrol reported that the river is frozen, we must raid Riverclan!"

A round of cheers follow her words.

----------(**Sorry I'm too lazy to write about Graystripe and Fireheart fighting and the actual stuff so enjoy the timeskip!)----------

As the patrol walked back to camp, I winced when I put a little too much pressure on the shoulder, Graystripe scratched.

Turns out the ice had already cracked by the time. It **also** turns out that, Graystripe was **still** mad that I told Silverstream not to see him. It **also** turns out Graystripe got mad at me for covering for him, and decided the best thing to do was attack me in front of the whole clan!

I'm just learning whole lot today, aren't I!?

Today is probably the wirdest day I've ever had, with Sandpaw actually being nice, and all the other stuff, I'm hoping just for a nice nap, or maybe visiting princess.

As I hobble into camp, I wince again at the scratch on my shoulder, It seems to have gotten worse, and Bluestar notices.

" Go get that checked, That's an order," She adds, when she's my expression.

I half-trudged half-hobbled toward the medecine den, before I was intercepted by Cinderpaw.

My overly enthusiastic apprentice, started questioning me about the raid(which never happend).

Mustering up a smile, I said:

"Wait till Bluestar tells you,"

Before she could complain though, I sped up my pace and made it to the medecine den.

I was happy, when I saw Spottedleaf was the only one there, I mean, I didn't have anything against Yellowfang, but I just liked Spottedleaf.

When she saw me her eyes lit up like the last time. She came over and started nuzzling me.

I remember as an apprentice, I was happy to accept her nuzzles, since I assumed she did that to everyone. Right now though, I felt sort of uncomfortrable.

"ummm...Bluestar, said I need to get this scratch treated..." I mewed,"so...."

She nods her head and gets to putting a poultice.

Before I can leave the den she says:

"Wait, I'm not done yet."

I assume that she's probably going to demand that I sleep, or rest or something like that, but to my surprise she gets closer.

Suddenly she's weaving around me, her pelt touching mine. She purrs in her sweet voice:

" You're so handsome and kind and...."

And she continues rambling on.

I was reallyyyyyy confused at the moment, not to mention extremely uncomfortable.

Spottedleaf suddenly stopped, and looked at me expectantly, as though waiting for me to say something.

I had no clue what I was supposed to do.

Suddenly Sandpaw burst into the medicine den.

She looks like she's about to say something, then a wierded out expression appears on her face.

I'm happy when she says:

"Uhhh... I'm going to pretend I saw nothing here,"

and I'm even more happy when she says:

" Uhh... well Bluestar called you erm..Fireheart,"

The visiting Bluestar part wasn't necessarily the good part, but it gave me an excuse to get away from Spottedleaf. I know I said I was Struggling to push away my feelings for her earlier, but she's just making me feel wierd now, and my feelings have just sort of evaporated.

Shuddering, I headed over to Bluestar's den.

Sandpaw's POV:

That was wierd. First I have to get Fireheart to go to the Leaders den for fighting with his best friend.

Then I walk in on him and the medicine cat, who also happens to be **my aunt**, cuddling.

Then I tell them I'll keep it a secret, and when Fireheart leaves he looks at me like he's grateful that he's leaving the medicine den, like he wanted to get away from Spottedleaf.

Wierd.

I look at Spottedleaf after he leaves and ask:

" well... Uh.. What are you doing?" In a rather awkward manner.

She sounds surprisingly confident and sure as she says:

" I was just about to gather herbs. I'm just waiting for Yellowfang to get back from the prey-pile,"

Still unsettled from her sudden change from lovey-dovey eyes, to brisk talking I answered with my best attempt to show amusement:

" Then you might have to wait a while, I saw Yellowfang snoozing under a bush on the way her."

Spottedleaf's whiskers twitch in amusement, before asking if I could help her with the herbs.

I tell her I have to ask Whitestorm.

After getting his permission, Spottedleaf and I go to pick some herbs.

Spottedleaf's POV

Sandpaw's enthusiasum reminded me a lot of Cinderpaw's.

The last time I saw my brother's kit this energetic was when she was first made an apprentice.

Its about time she was made a warrior, she's matured a lot, she's almost bigger than me.

"Why are you so energetic," I asked.

She stops bouncing, and looks a little embarrased as she says," Sorry, I didn't realize, I guess I'm just happy today," She look thoughtful, before adding, " I guess I'm also happy that I actually accomplished something today."

"Mhm" is all I say as I examine the coltsfoot, which looks like it might have escaped the frost.

" Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure" I answer, " could you pick up some coltsfoot though, like how I'm doing."

She nods, and after her mouth is full, she asks me a question, but her words are muffled:

"Huh?"

She spit out the herbs on the ground and says:

" What were you doing with Fireheart in the medecine den?"

I froze, but when I turned around, I saw that she looked genuinely curious.

For a second I though she already knew what was going on.

As casually as possible, I just say:

"I was just treating his injury,"

Sanpaw nods, and picks up the coltsfoot she dropped, but she doesn't seem to fully belive what I said.

I'm glad she dropped the subject, we were about to reach camp.

As I walked into the medicine den, I could help but wonder if Fireheart and I could be together.

If you've noticed, Spottedleaf is just wierd if not borderline creepy in this story.

I sorta changed her up, because... well She and Firepaw barley interacted before she died in the original plotline, so i figured, why not make it like this.

Again tysm for reading.

Please comment and vote.

I hope everyone is having a great day!

#Question of the day: If you could have any superpower in the world, what would it be.

My power would be the ability to draw something, in the air or paper, and pull it out, and it turns into the object you draw, but its real. It could be a pretty cool power.